



Ursinus College
Digital Commons @ Ursinus College

Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898

The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville,
Perkiomen Valley

10-13-1887

Providence Independent, V. 13, Thursday, October 13, 1887, [Whole Number: 643]

Providence Independent

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence>

 Part of the [American Politics Commons](#), [Cultural History Commons](#), [Social History Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Independent, Providence, "Providence Independent, V. 13, Thursday, October 13, 1887, [Whole Number: 643]" (1887). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 426.
<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence/426>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville, Perkiomen Valley at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. For more information, please contact aprock@ursinus.edu.



Department of Science.

EDITED BY DR. J. HAMER, SR.

Matter, Force and Consequent Motion.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

When the air is charged with aqueous vapor, a similar cooling effect also takes place, but in a slightly different way. Air charged with aqueous vapor is a good absorber of radiant heat, but it can only absorb those rays which agree with it in period. It so happens that rays from snow and ice are, of all others, those which absorb it best. The humid air will absorb the total radiation from the snow and ice, but it will allow the greater part of, if not nearly all, the sun's rays to pass unabsorbed. But during the day, when the sun is shining, the radiation from the snow and ice to the air is negative; that is the snow and ice cool the air by radiation. The result is the air is cooled by radiation from the snow and ice (or rather, we should say, to the snow and ice) more rapidly than it is heated by the sun; and, as a consequence, in a country like Greenland, covered with icy mantle, the temperature of the air, even during summer, seldom rises above the freezing point. Snow is a good reflector, but as simple reflection does not change the character of the rays they would not be absorbed by the air, but would pass into stellar space. Were it not for the ice, the summer of North Greenland, owing to the continuance of the sun above the horizon, would be as warm as England; but instead of this, the Greenland summers are colder than our winters. Cover India with an ice sheet, and its summers would be colder than those of England. "Second: Another cause of the cooling effects is that the rays which fall on snow and ice are to a great extent reflected back into space. But those that are not reflected, but absorbed, do not raise the temperature, for they disappear in the mechanical work of melting the ice. For whatever may be the intensity of the sun's heat the surface of the ground will be kept at 32° so long as the snow and ice remain unmelted. "Third: Snow and ice lower the temperature by chilling the air and condensing the vapor into thick fogs. The great strength of the sun's rays during summer, due to his nearness at that season, would, in the first place tend to produce an increased amount of evaporation. But the presence of snow clad mountains and an icy sea would chill the atmosphere and condense the vapor into thick fogs. The thick fogs and cloudy sky would effectually prevent the sun's rays from reaching the earth, and the snow, in consequence, would remain unmelted during the entire summer. In fact, we have this very condition of things exemplified in some of the islands of the Southern ocean at the present day. Sandwich Island, which is in the same parallel of latitude as the north of Scotland, is covered with ice and snow the entire summer; and in the island of South Georgia, which is in the same parallel as the centre of England, the perpetual snow descends to the very sea beach. Captain Sir James Ross found the perpetual snow at the sea level at Admiralty Inlet, South Shetland, in lat. 64°; and while near this place the thermometer in the very middle of summer fell at night to 23° F. The reduction of the sun's heat and lengthening of the winter, which would take place when the eccentricity is near to its superior limit and the winter in aphelion, would in this country produce a state of things perhaps as bad as, if not worse than, that which at present exists in South Georgia and South Shetland. "The cause which above all others must tend to produce great changes of climate, is the deflection of great ocean currents. A high condition of eccentricity tends, we have seen, to produce an accumulation of snow and ice on the hemisphere whose winters occur in aphelion. The accumulation of snow in turn tends to lower the summer temperature, cut off the sun's rays, and retard the melting of the snow. In short, it tends to produce on that hemisphere a state of glaciation. Exactly opposite effects take place on the other hemisphere, which has its winter in perihelion. There the shortness of the winters, combined with the high temperature arising from the nearness of the sun, tends to prevent the accumulation of snow. The general result is that the

one hemisphere is cooled and the other heated. This state of things now brings into play the agencies which lead to the deflection of the Gulf stream and other great ocean currents.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Doctor Edith.

Edith Veringdon had just attained to the dignity of an M. D., when, by two unexpected demises, she and her sister, Clarissa, became co-proprietors of the Veringdon estate and its magnificent rent-roll.

This unlooked-for occurrence naturally changed the tenor and the purpose of Edith's life. She had intended to live in a suburb of London, and to work hard. She had meant—after supplying the modest wants of Clarissa and herself, by practicing among the wives and children of those gentlemen who would trust her skill—to consecrate her time and profession to the needs of the poor. Now, however, such a life was impossible. The sisters repaired to Veringdon Hall, were received as one of the county families, and thought no more of making a livelihood.

"Now we can be comfortable," said Clarissa with satisfaction. "I never really liked the idea of your going out all weathers, Edith, to look after sick people, only I didn't see how else we could make both ends meet. But now we can enjoy ourselves, and give parties and go to balls, and—marry, if we like. Only no one will be good enough for you, and no one will ever care to marry such a silly thing as I am!" she added, with a sigh.

"I shall make the little north room by the hall-door into my surgery," remarked Edith, who had been thinking abstractedly, and had not heard a word of her sister's chatter.

"You must be mad, Edith!" screamed Clarissa. "People with \$200,000 a year don't want patients."

"The patients will want me my dear."

"But, Edith!" gasped the young sister, "when you are so rich!"

"I don't mean paying patients," said Edith, with a good-humored smile, "I mean to devote myself to the poor. I shall institute regular hours for seeing them here, and I shall visit them at their own houses."

Clarissa said nothing, but she looked disappointed.

"You don't seem pleased, dear," proceeded Edith. "Surely you did not think I was going to abandon my noble profession, and throw away my education and study and toil, just because I am rich."

"Yes I did think so," replied Clarissa, piteously. "I thought you would have stayed at home, and we could have breakfast late, and talk about our partners, and read and work and drive out in the afternoon, and dress alive in pretty colors! And now you will always be in your black dress and your umbrella, and I dare say I shall always be ill with fever, or something. I shall be laid up with measles just as the County Ball is coming off, or I shall have the mumps when some one is going to give a picnic!"

"I hope not," said Edith, rapidly. "I shall take every precaution you may be sure. You will run no more risk than if we had gone to Richmond, as we intended."

"Of course you will do as you choose Edith, but I don't like it and I never shall. Whenever we have friends here you will be suddenly called away. Babies are always born in the middle of the night, and people always die at three o'clock in the morning, and I shall have to be left in our corridor all by myself. It will be as bad as being married to a doctor!"

"I don't intend to go out as a general rule," returned Edith. "I shall only allow myself to be called out at odd times, on emergencies. And you can have Naylor to sleep in your dressing room, and then you won't be alone if I should be called up every now and then."

"Naylor snores," said Clarissa, pettishly. "I think you are very unkind, Edith, but I suppose it is no use trying to dissuade you."

So the matter dropped; and Miss Veringdon made her own plans, and devoted some hours of every day to the practice of her profession.

Clarissa hated her sister's employment, but she gave no outward signs of rebellion. She contented herself by a silent protest as often as occasion offered and became skilful in innuendoes and home-thrusts.

"I have tried to keep the pudding hot for you," she would say, significant-

ly, when Edith came in late for luncheon. "I suppose," at another time, "it is useless my hoping you will be able to go with me to Dorner Court this afternoon?" Or, with a profound sigh: "Adrian Dorner proposed coming for some tennis to-day, but I was obliged to say I feared I should be alone and not able to entertain him. I began to think I must set up a chaperon!"

Edith bore all these attacks very meekly. Cold luncheons and gossiping afternoons at Dorner Court were indeed indifferent to her, and the necessity for Clarissa having a chaperon soon disappeared. Adrian Dorner married Clarissa and Edith began to breathe more freely, imagining that when the young couple returned from their honeymoon to take possession of the great east corridor, she would be at liberty to spend her time as she liked, and devote herself more incessantly to her noble craft.

But she was mistaken. Her brother-in-law detested her profession even more heartily than did his wife and though as Clarissa's lover he had refrained from expressing his opinion, as Clarissa's husband he left no stone unturned to bring Dr. Edith to a proper mind. In vain she argued; in vain she besought to be left alone. They stifled her with the bitterest objections. At last, in despair, she threatened to leave Veringdon, and retire to White-chapel or Seven Dials, where she could pursue her avocations unmolested, and where, she said, she could be even more useful than she was in the country.

This declaration terminated the persecution. Clarissa dissolved into tears and said she could not be separated from her sister, and Adrian was, perforce, silenced, not wishing to have it said that he had driven his sister-in-law from her own home. A semblance of harmony rested on Veringdon Hall. But inwardly Mr. and Mrs. Dorner fretted and fumed, and inwardly Miss Veringdon was chafed and irritated by the unspoken, but too evident, disapproval of her brother and sister.

One afternoon—when this state of armed neutrality had been existing for some months—there was an accident in a hay-field through which Edith was passing. She hastened to the spot, and at once rendered the necessary service to the sufferer.

A stranger, who came up while she was thus engaged, looked on admiringly at the deftness and dexterity with which she arrested the dangerous bleeding and bound up the wound. "You have saved that man's life," he said, raising his hat, when the little affair was over and Edith had moved from the group of hay-makers.

She returned his salutation with a courteous inclination of the head.

"You will excuse the liberty I take in addressing you, when I tell you I am a physician," continued the stranger. "I came up, fancying something was amiss, and thinking my assistance might be needed. But I found I was not wanted. I cannot help expressing my admiration of your coolness and skill. You are no doubt a member of St. John's Ambulance Society."

"No," said Edith, smiling. "Ah! I dare say you are a hospital nurse," remarked the other glancing at her dress, which was extremely plain.

"No," she replied again. They had reached the gate, and the other doctor darted forward to open it for her. Edith passed through, and did not resume the conversation. The other doctor stood hesitating.

"I was trying to find my way to Veringdon," he said, looking at her.

"I am going there myself, and shall be happy to show you the way," said Edith. "Unless you would prefer to walk more quickly? But the lanes and fields will puzzle you."

"I would much rather walk with you if I may," said the other doctor. He admired Edith's handsome intelligent face, and her simple, womanly manner, and he thought that a tete-a-tete walk with her could not but be agreeable. Moreover, he was curious to know how she had acquired her leech-craft, and he thought he might discover this during the walk. Accordingly, the two went together through scented hay-fields, where the dry hay was piled into cocks, over a tiny brooklet, spanned by a single plank, where the man-physician gallantly offered his hand to assist the lady-doctor; along paths by the hedgerow, where dog-roses blushed and honey-suckle swung, and down green and shady lanes, where the primrose leaves were yellowing, and ragged-robin

grew in masses of pink, and speed well in clouds of blue.

For some time the conversation was desultory, though unceasing.

The two young doctors—for the stranger was scarcely thirty—chatted away very pleasantly, and with considerable cordiality. Both avoided professional topics; he, because it was his custom, she, because she was secretly enjoying the idea of telling her companion, when they parted, that he had been offering the greatest courtesies to the person whom of all others he detested, a lady-doctor.

But their talk became more confidential, and the physician began to speak of himself. Next to his profession, he said he was most deeply interested in politics. He had been in India for some years, and he had come back to find England in convulsions, he did not know what would happen next.

"Yes there is plenty of reform needed," said Edith thinking of the vote she was not entitled to give.

"Reform! I think we have had reform enough," cried the young man, frowning. "The whole country appears to me to be demoralized."

"Do you think so? I think we have made very little progress since the Reform Bill of '32."

"What would you have more?" asked her companion.

"Well, a more extended suffrage, certainly."

"Would you give a vote to that young hay-maker whom you set to rights so cleverly?"

"No but I would give one—to myself."

The physician stared.

"Do you go in for woman's rights?" he said slowly.

"No. I don't go in for them—I take them."

"Is that why you qualified yourself to attend to casualties?" he inquired.

"Partly. You don't disapprove, do you? You complimented me just now on my performance."

"I thought you did admirable."

"You are very generous. Some men can't bear women to do anything except housekeeping."

"I am not of that kind," he said.

"I admire a cool head and a steady hand, wherever I see them."

"I am glad," said Edith, "that you don't think I stepped out of my province."

"No, not at all!" he replied, eagerly.

"I have often wished that more people had a little practical knowledge, and I rejoice to hear of the St. John's Ambulance Society. But you say you don't belong to it?"

"It is a great pleasure to me to be useful," she said, evading a direct answer. "But every one is not so kind as you are," she added, with a sigh. "My brother and sister say I ought to leave these sorts of things to Mr. Smith, the medical practitioner of the neighborhood."

"If you had waited for Mr. Smith, that poor hay-maker would have died," said the other doctor. "Arterial bleeding, as I dare say you are aware, leads to the gravest results if not immediately arrested."

"Yes, I know that," said Edith, with a slight smile.

"Of course a little knowledge is a dangerous thing," continued he, warningly. "I hope you don't carry your benevolence too far. I presume you don't think of superseding Mr. Smith?"

"I assure you I never go beyond my province," said Dr. Veringdon, with a vast assumption of humility. "Will you not believe me when I say that I have never offered advice when I have not been as qualified to give it as Mr. Smith?"

"Of course I believe you," he replied, readily. "No doubt, if you are interested in these things, reading and experience have made you able to manage simple cases of measles or rheumatism. A lady like yourself must be a blessing to her neighborhood."

"I wish my sister and brother thought as you do," said Edith, sorrowfully. "They would like me to sit at home with my work, and only go out in search of amusement. They find great fault with me. They dislike my tastes."

"Are you a district visitor?" inquired the other doctor.

"No," returned Edith. "They would mind less if I were anything as orthodox. But I weary you—and here we part. Straight on is your way to Veringdon. Through this turnstile is my short cut to the Hall."

She meant to pass through the gate, and, from that vantage-ground, to flash at him a last shot. "Good-by," she had resolved to say, "Thank you for all

your hints, but I, too, am a doctor!" But her mischievous design was frustrated.

"I am going to Veringdon Hall myself," said the stranger. "I went to Dorner Court to see my old friend, Adrian, and they told me he was married and living here."

"Indeed!" said Dr. Edith, with some inward perturbation. "Pray let me make you welcome. I am Mrs. Dorner's sister."

After this, she made no further attempts to mystify her companion. He informed her that he was Adrian's old school-fellow, Guy Auckland, and that he had been in India for eight years; and she questioned him upon Indian climate, and Indian scenery, and Indian life, studiously avoiding all subjects which referred to their joint profession. He had begun to think her eccentric, but now he forgot that she was anything but handsome and clever. He found her delightful, and he was almost sorry when the walk ended.

Adrian welcomed his old friend joyfully. But when he heard in what way Auckland had made the acquaintance of his sister-in-law, he was silent, and a momentary blank fell upon the little party.

Then Auckland remembered Edith's sad complaints, and he felt sorry for her, and began to think it was a pity that such a fine woman should be unmarried. But neither Clarissa nor her husband divulged the secret of Edith's profession, and even when the two young men were left alone after dinner, Adrian confined himself to relating the story of his own marriage, and of the way in which his wife and her sister had become the co-heiresses of Veringdon.

"Miss Veringdon seems charming," observed Auckland. Whereupon, Adrian somewhat abruptly proposed that they should join the ladies.

When Auckland entered the drawing-room, Edith was sitting at the open window, looking pensively out into the fragrant night, and Auckland thought that she did not look at all like a person who hankered after woman's rights. She was less severely attired than she had been in the afternoon. Her dress was open at the neck, and a pearl necklace rested on her fair throat. She wore diamond bracelets, and there was a flower in her bosom. Auckland had thought she looked well at dinner. Now, in the dim twilight, he thought her fascinating.

He went and stood opposite to her, looking down at her shining hair and intellectual countenance. Clarissa had gone upstairs to see her baby, and Adrian had stolen after her. The two doctors were alone.

"You seem to have a lovely place here, Miss Veringdon," remarked Auckland.

"Yes, it is a very fine old place," she assented. "And it was a very unforeseen accident which gave it to my sister and me. It seemed impossible that two lives, under fifty should pass away, and leave us in possession. But so it was. It is rather sad."

"Were you fond of your relations?" asked Auckland, with sympathetic interest.

"Not in the least. I never saw the son, and the father but once. But their deaths have spoiled my life."

"How?"

"I have been obliged to alter all my purposes. It is right that I should live here and be idle, but it is a great disappointment to me that my education and training should have led to such small results. I deceived you this afternoon, Dr. Auckland, just for amusement. But perhaps Adrian has told you about me?"

"No. He has told me nothing, Miss Veringdon."

"Ah! Dr. Auckland, I have another title."

Guy Auckland experienced a sudden sensation of jealous alarm. The possibility of only one other title presented itself to him. Was she a married woman, with a husband in an asylum. He felt unnecessarily depressed.

"What is that?" he asked.

"Dr. Auckland," she answered, "I am qualified to call myself—Dr. Veringdon."

It was a great shock to him, and it was with difficulty that he contrived to gulp down his wrath and disgust. When he spoke again, his tone was piqued and somewhat sarcastic.

"I congratulate you," he said. But he could not yet bring himself to call her Dr. Veringdon.

"Thank you," she replied. "I ought to apologize for so wantonly tricking

you this afternoon. I had no idea then that our acquaintance was likely to extend beyond a short walk."

He was silent. He was trying to remember if she had told him an untruth. But he could not bring this accusation against her. She had fenced with him, but she had told no falsehood. Moreover, she was perfectly feminine and lady-like. The revelation that she had made to him gave no valid reason for his ceasing to admire her. He had thought her brilliant at dinner, he had been struck by her placid demeanor and gentle voice when he had first entered the drawing-room, yet, now that he knew she was a doctor, she was repugnant to him! He felt outraged.

He ought to have known; he ought not to have been thus taken in. True, he recollected that she had shown no manner of shrinkage from the accident in the hay-field, he might have noticed that her behavior was unnatural, but—

"Dr. Auckland," said Edith, "I am afraid I have seriously offended you. I am so sorry."

"Oh! it does not in the least signify," he returned, loftily.

"Only, had you known it, you would not have deigned to converse with me," remarked she.

"Had I known you were a medical woman, I should not have ventured to address you," he said, stiffly.

"I wonder why you dislike lady-doctors," said she, wistfully. "The women and children seem to find me a comfort."

Now Auckland did not precisely know why he did object. It was against his conservative principles that women should be doctors, but he had no well-defined reason to urge against their becoming such. So he brought forward a very trite and not very relevant argument.

"Women have no business," he said, "to adopt any calling which precludes their marrying."

This was an old-fashioned idea, but perhaps it was a wily thrust. Possibly it was just as well that Auckland should know Dr. Veringdon's notions about marrying.

"When I embraced my profession," said Edith, "I had no idea of doing anything but make a livelihood for Clarissa and myself. I preferred the medical profession to that of a teacher, because I had always been interested in medical subjects, and I hoped it would enable me to do good."

"Ah!" said Auckland, somewhat mollified.

"And I never thought about marrying," proceeded she, calmly.

"Why not?" cried Auckland, crossly.

"When a girl is very poor, and has to work hard and dress badly, she does not think of marrying," said Edith, simply.

Auckland tried to picture the composed woman opposite to him working hard and dressing badly. But he could not succeed. Though her profession was odious to him, he began to think she was a superb creature.

"But there is no need now for you to work hard, or to dress badly," he said, softly.

"No," she admitted. And it was a great admission. It seemed to imply that she might even think of marrying, too.

Then tea was brought in, and Adrian and Clarissa came down-stairs, and Edith went to the piano, and sang and played in a way that enchanted the other doctor exceedingly. He spent most of that night by turns praising Edith and vituperating her profession, and wondering how it would be if two doctors were to wed. But before he went away the next morning he had recovered his equanimity, and went so far as to ask his sister-in-law for a flower.

"May I not have a rose—Dr. Veringdon?" he said.

"There are plenty outside—Dr. Auckland," she replied.

"But won't you give me one, Dr. Veringdon?"

"Miss Veringdon will give you one," she said, emphatically, and she complied with his request.

When I last heard of Veringdon Hall, the two doctors had married and had taken up their quarters in the corresponding corridor to that inhabited by Mr. and Mrs. Dorner. Edith confines her practice principally to her own and Clarissa's nurseries. "My husband does all the work for us both," she says, "and he fancies he does it a hundred times better than it was done before." But the two doctors do not quarrel on that score. Dr. Auckland always pretends to ignore his wife's

profession. Nevertheless, under the rose, he sometimes holds a consultation with her.

Phosphorescence.

Looking in from the street where the cold winter rain soaked the garments of the gazer, only the bright illumination from the many jettied chandelier could be seen through the grand lace curtains of the broad front windows. The sound of music crept out through the keyhole of the securely bolted door and, trembling, died on the chill, damp air. Anon the sounds of merry voices were faintly heard and graceful forms swept past the richly curtained windows. Within, all was light and warmth and merriment and feasting, such as only the select sets are permitted to enjoy. Without, all was cold and desolate, and the chilly immensity of a great, big world surrounded the emaciated gazer, as he contemplated the gayety beyond the lace curtains and bolted doors, and felt the inward pangs of hunger in a stomach which had not tasted bread for a day.

A passing commonplace individual, down upon whose lowliness the great Lights of the richly furnished hall look in calm derision, led the shivering gazer to a hostelry where food and warmth and shelter were supplied, and he slept. He dreamed, and a great Light seemed to be around him. And the immensity of space seemed aglow with expressions of cheer and comfort to the lowly and despoiled of earth. And above all other expressions, overshadowing all, was that kindly, soulful expression, "CHARITY, I am the Light of the World."

A Guatemalan Town.

The little town of Livingston, on the Gulf of Amatique, has existed for more than three centuries, under various names, on a high bluff, at the mouth of the Rio Dulce, where a large commercial city should be; and with all these centuries upon it there is nothing there but a mud wall and palm-thatch camp to this day. Utterly isolated from the rest of the republic except by water-way, it occupies a site large enough for and well suited to an extensive town. On a high bluff more than fifty feet above the water, Livingston is fanned by the land breeze from the mountains all the early part of each day, while the descending sun announces the fresher breezes from the gulf. Springs of excellent water break from the base of the limestone in many places, and aqueducts could easily bring even better water from the mountain streams close at hand. Nowhere on the Atlantic coast is there a more agreeable climate taken the year through. Seldom does the thermometer mark a higher temperature than eighty-six degrees, and all distinctions of summer and winter disappear. A perpetual June reigns, and while Jupiter Pluvius washes air and foliage and earth to the extent of more than eighty inches of rain-fall each year, he considerably does most of this necessary work at night, and seldom veils the sun for twenty-four hours at a time.—Scribner's Magazine.

Prevention of Wrinkles.

A well known authority on skin diseases, advises, for the prevention of wrinkles and "black heads," the following simple remedy. To one quart of good whisky add four table-spoonfuls of borax. Bathe the face each morning in a pint of tepid water, to which has been added about one gill of this whisky and borax preparations. When the patient inclines to pimples and the troublesome "black heads," it is further recommended that all sweets, pastries and greasy foods be avoided, the diet having much influence in all matters pertaining to the skin and complexion.

Sweep from the walls toward the centre of the room, and take up all the dirt there with a dust pan and a small broom. Sweep with long, even strokes, always lifting the broom from the floor and holding it flat over the spot it was raised from for a moment to keep the dust from flying about the room. The new unworn brooms should be kept for the carpets; partly worn ones will do for sweeping flag-stones, cellars, and rough places. A broom which is wetted occasionally wears best.

Brooms which are hung up keep their first shape better and sweep more evenly than those left standing; if they are dipped in warm water every day they will last longer than if left dry.

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, PA.
Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA.
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Office Hours:—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

DR. B. F. PLACE,
DENTIST!!
36 E. AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. Branch Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tuesday. Gas administered.

CHEAPEST DENTIST IN NORRISTOWN, PA.
N. S. BORNEMAN, D. D. S.,
403 W. MARSHALL ST., COR. ASTOR, NORRISTOWN, PA. (Formerly of Boyertown.)
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas, Ether, &c. Also the new process for freezing the gums a miracle. English and German spoken. (p1ap4-88)

F. G. HOBSON,
Attorney-at-Law.
Cor. MAIN and SWEDEN Streets, Norristown, Pa. Can be seen every evening at his residence in Freeland.

H. M. BROWNBACK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Jan. 25-1yr.

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLACKSTONE BUILDING, No. 727 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.
Second Floor, Room 15.
Can be seen every evening at his residence, COLLEGEVILLE, Pa.
Dec. 17, 1yr.

A. D. FETTEROLF,
Justice of the Peace
COLLEGEVILLE Pa.
CONVEYANCER and General Business agent. Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, PA.
CONVEYANCER and General Business Agent. Clerking of Sales attended to. Charges reasonable.

JOHN H. CASSELBERRY,
(1/2 mile north of Trappe.)
Surveyor and Conveyancer
Sales clerked; sale bills prepared. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Nov. 8-6m. P. O. Address: Limerick Square.

J. P. KOONS,
Practical Slater!!
RAHN'S STATION Pa.
Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estimates, and prices.

LEWIS WISMER,
Practical Slater!
Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing slate and slate flagging, and roofing felt. All orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a large lot of grey stone flagging.

J. G. T. MILLER,
CARPENTER and BUILDER,
TRAPPE PA.
Estimates for work furnished upon application, and contracts taken. All orders will be attended to promptly.
Jan. 1, '85, 1f.

EDWARD DAVID,
PAINTER and PAPER-HANGER,
COLLEGEVILLE PA.
Orders promptly attended to. Can do any kind of work in the line of painting, graining, and paper-hanging, satisfactorily. Estimates cheerfully furnished upon application.

ISAAC LATSHAW,
Painter and Paper Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Contracts made and estimates furnished, and all work done guaranteed to give satisfaction.
23jyf

FRANK WUNSCHALL,
CARPET WEAVER!
Has REMOVED from Upper Providence Square to Mont Clare, opposite Phoenixville, where he will be pleased to meet all old and new customers. Favor him with your work. 23im

MRS. E. D. LACHMAN,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Attends to laying out the dead and shroud making. Wax flowers made to order. 16cep

MRS. S. L. PUGH,
TRAPPE, PA.,
Attends to laying out the dead, shroud-making &c.

SUNDAY PAPERS.
The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will be delivered to those wishing to purchase along the line of Collegeville, Freeland and Trappe, every Sunday morning.

HENRY YOST,
Collegeville.
News Agent,
L. SPEAR,
Veterinary Surgeon!
GRATER'S FORD, PA.
The strictest attention given to all cases entrusted to my care. 11ap

EDWARD E. LONG,
CONVEYANCER,
Real Estate & Gen'l Business Agt.
NO. 8 AIRY STREET, opposite the Court House, Norristown, Pa.
Will give special attention to the writing of DEEDS, MORTGAGES, RELEASES, ASSIGNMENTS, and all necessary papers in the sale and exchange of property, and in making and transferring loans upon real estate.
TITLE SEARCHES A SPECIALTY.
Country properties for sale, and large and small houses of every description, and desirable town lots, in Norristown.

DAVID SPRINGER,
MAIN ST., ROYERSFORD, PA.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent
AND LOAN BROKER:
Insurance placed for one, three or five years in the largest and most reliable Stock Companies, at best rates. No assessments. Life and Accident Insurance policies a specialty. 28aply

S. B. LATSHAW,
ROYERSFORD, PA.
Gen'l Insurance & Real Estate Agt.
Wanted—\$500 on first mortgage on property worth \$4,000.
For Sale—A first lien of \$2,000 on property worth \$10,000.
Money securely invested in Real Estate without charge to lender. Stocks, Bonds, and Real Estate bought and sold. Insurance of all kinds effected.
References:—National Bank of Royersford, National Bank of Spring City, H. W. Kratz, Trappe. 1esp

J. W. GOTWALS,
YERKES, P. A.
—BUTCHER AND DEALER IN—
Beef, Veal and Mutton!
Will serve the citizens of Collegeville and vicinity every Tuesday and Friday. 4p16-1f

WILLIAM E. JOHNSON,
Harness Manufacturer,
Providence Square, Pa.
—EVERY DESCRIPTION OF—
HARNESSES
Made to order and kept on hand. First-class material and good workmanship, and no pains spared to give customers satisfaction. A full stock of all kinds of
HORSE & GOODS!!
Including Whips, Blankets, Lap Covers, &c.
By attention to business and by serving my patrons to the best of my ability, I hope to merit a share of the public patronage. 37janly

—COLLEGEVILLE—
Roller Mills!
CAPACITY: 300 BUSHELS OF WHEAT, 100 BUSHELS OF RYE, AND 50 BARRELS OF FLOUR DAILY.

Wheat and Rye Wanted!
For which I will pay highest prices in cash, and still higher if taken out in trade.

FOR SALE
ROLLER FLOUR,
RYE FLOUR,
GRAIN, FEED, OF ALL KINDS.
Seed Wheat at reasonable prices. Timothy and Clover Seed. Also TRINLEY'S and the BUFFALO
FERTILIZERS!

—BRAN—
By the car load close to cost.
MIDDINGS retail at car-load prices. Wheat grists ground by the old process or exchanged for Roller Flour. Chopping done, etc.

E. PAIST, Collegeville, Penna.
PATENTS
Obtained and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to PROMPTLY and for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model or drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make no money right away than anything new, that just comes money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important changes of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address: 140c Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

MONEY
to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything new, that just comes money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important changes of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address: 140c Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Department of Agriculture.

HISTORY OF WHEAT.
As a staple article of food and commerce wheat has been known from the earliest ages. It is not known to exist in other than a cultivated state. It is supposed to have originated in Central Asia, but recent discoveries have thrown some doubt on that point. M. Fabre, of France, a distinguished naturalist, made the discovery several years ago that the *Egllops ovalis*, a grass of the region near the Mediterranean, and of the west of Asia, becomes transformed by cultivation into wheat. The possibility of such a transformation has been confirmed by subsequent observations and experiments.
Wheat was a chief crop in ancient Egypt and Palestine, and is more frequently mentioned in Scripture than any other kind of grain, where its bountiful yield and its important relations to the sustenance of human life afford a theme for many beautiful lessons.

The granaries of Egypt and other centres of ancient civilization were often of immense size and were conspicuous objects among the public edifices of the time. Grains of wheat have been found in the wrappings of Egyptian mummies which had retained their power of germination through the lapse of centuries.

Although the Greeks, and more particularly the Spartans, affected to despise agriculture as a degrading pursuit they were obliged to devote considerable attention to wheat raising as a means of livelihood. Hesiod, one of the earliest Greek poets, in his "Works and Days," makes frequent mention of wheat. Among the Romans wheat-raising, in common with other branches of agriculture, was prosecuted with vigor and success. Roman writers on agriculture gave particular directions in regard to the cultivation of wheat. It is mentioned by Virgil in his "Georgics."

Wheat was early introduced into Great Britain, but until very recent times its production was so limited that only the wealthier classes could afford to use it as food. Mention is made of the fact that in the eighth century the monks of the abbey of St. Edmund, in England, ate barley-bread because the income of the abbey was not sufficient to admit of their using wheat. In England down to the close of the seventeenth century servants and other working people were obliged to content themselves with bread made from the coarsest grains. Eden in his "History of the Poor," (1797) says: "So small was the quantity of wheat used in the county of Cumberland, that it was only a rich family that used a peck of wheat in the course of a year, and that was used at Christmas. The usual treat for a stranger was a thick oat-cake (called *haver bannock*) and butter. One old laborer remarks that when he was a boy he was at Carlisle market with his father, and wishing to indulge himself with a penny loaf made of wheat flour, he searched for it for some time, but could not procure a piece of wheaten bread at any shop in town."

At that period of the Revolution in 1689, the quantity of wheat grown in England was estimated at about 14,000,000 bushels, or about three bushels to each of the population, which was then under five million. In 1880 the product of wheat in England and Scotland was estimated at 100,000,000 bushels.
In 1880 the area of wheat growing in the United States was 35,430,333 acres and the yield was 459,483,137 bushels, or 13 bushels to the acre. The value of the crop was estimated at \$482,457,293. The increase in production between 1870 and 1880 was nearly sixty per cent.

REX BEGONIAS.
To our taste there is no class of foliage plant so desirable for the window-garden as rex begonia. They endure the changeable temperature of our rooms so well and are so stately and ornamental in appearance that a window without one or two specimens of this class of plants lacks one of its best attractions; for the large glossy leaves make a splendid contrast with the foliage of other plants and set off the whole selection. The variety decasiana is in our estimation not only the best and most beautiful of the rex-leaved begonias, but the most hardy, and are easily grown. The leaves grow to an immense size and are marked with a bright metallic green on a silvery background, with centre and margin covered with a distinct and lovely shade of purple. Unlike most of the rex varieties this one has its variegation along the veins, and although at first sight when the leaves are small it does not strike one as being very handsome when the leaves become fully grown it is gorgeous and beautiful, and casts all other varieties in the shade.

This variety should be grown in a moist shady location and it likes plenty of moisture at the roots and large pots from which the moisture will not evaporate so rapidly. Keep the leaves as free from dust as possible, wash them occasionally by showering with a water pot or garden pump and do not let the sun shine on them while wet; indeed the plants do better if grown in a place where they receive a good northern light. Large pots, shade and moisture is the secret of growing fine specimens of rex begonias; and the large specimen leaves which the decasiana variety will develop under these circumstances will not only please, but astonish, the amateur florist. There is nothing in the kingdom of nature that will equal the rex begonia Jules Cretien. Indeed no one has ever seen this begonia without desiring to possess it. The color is very difficult to describe, being changeable strawberrry and crimson, overlaying a bronze-green ground, the whole leaf changing the color as the light strikes it from different points, presenting a most beautiful appearance. —Indiana Farmer.

JUDGING BEEF CATTLE.
In a lecture delivered some time ago Prof. Wallace of Edinburgh University gave the following in regard to the points of well-bred cattle, and that very necessary qualification in the feeder, the ability to judge of them correctly: The proper sort of animal to feed quickly is one showing the characteristic types and qualities of good blood, which are possessed more or less by all of our improved breeds. These points are only to be fully understood by men of experience. Any attempt at a description on paper must, from the nature of things, be at the best defective, and merely indicative of the direction in which the qualities are to be looked for. It is impossible to teach anyone by the ordinary means of explanation how to become a judge of cattle. A man must learn for himself from experience, by observation, and, in fact, by constant or very frequent contact with animals, and careful study of them in every stage of their existence. The knowledge of beasts grows in one instinctively, and, like most intricate studies, it is necessary to begin young to become really proficient.

Speaking generally as to points, it is important that, in addition to a well balanced, substantial frame, equally covered with flesh, and again with a soft mellow hide and fine velvety hair, the bones of the legs should be fine and clean, the neck and head shapely and refined, and enlivened by a mild though bright and prominent eye; and last although not the least important, a thin, whip-like tail.

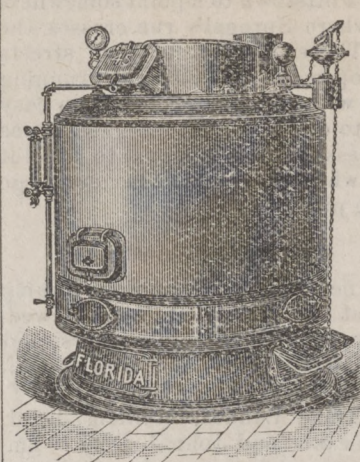
DOG CURED OF SHEEP KILLING.
"A few years ago," writes a *New York Tribune* correspondent, "I saw a dog permanently cured of sheep killing. Its owner tied him to the neck of an old ram, leaving the rope between them about six feet in length; not long enough to permit the dog to jump over the fence and hang himself and perhaps strangle the sheep too. It occurred in a small field. The sheep made several passes at the dog, which the brute successfully dodged, the dog all the time pulling and working his way to the fence; arriving there, he made an effort to scale it, but the rope held him, and at that moment the sheep gave him a whack which made him 'ki yi' for certain. The dog then settled down in a corner of the fence, growling and apparently bidding defiance to his antagonist. The sheep stepped back, got the range of the canine and like the 'animated battering ram' he was, gave that dog a blow which sent him out of his corner in a hurry. The dog then kept in the open field as the safest place. After a little more skirmishing the owner unyoked this unmatched team. The dog lived for several years after, but never molested sheep again."

A good fodder cutter will more than pay for its cost in a single winter season, and it should be kept in constant use.
The *Breeders' Gazette* remarks that a farmer can no more afford to feed good feed to inferior, unimproved stock than he can afford to wear a fine broad-cloth suit into the field.

AT THE COLLEGEVILLE Agricultural Store
Can be found the latest and most improved AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY, including
Hench's Patent Cultivator,
and DOUBLE ROW CORN PLANTER with phosphate attachment—a machine that has given perfect satisfaction wherever sold. Call and see it or send for descriptive circular. Also the Champion Mowers, Reapers and Cord Binders, greatly improved, the most perfect and lightest machine. Also all improved plows, horse rakes, and all the improved farming implements used. All machinery sold at lowest market prices. GEORGE YOST, Collegeville, Pa.

SCRAP IRON!
The highest cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry of the
ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS,
Collegeville, Pa.

THE FLORIDA STEAM HEATER!



SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR
Private Residences, Hotels, Churches, Schools, &c.

The Florida Heater
—HAS MANY POINTS OF—
SUPERIORITY OVER ALL OTHERS
IN THE MARKET.

Is positively Safe, Easy to Manage, requires no Brick Work, Durable, allows no Escape of Gas, all parts Duplicated, —AND—
ABOVE ALL IS A SELF COAL FEEDER!

Our facilities for doing work of this kind are unsurpassed. We employ a competent force of workmen, and are fully prepared to supply these heaters, together with all the modern conveniences needed to make a house comfortable, including hot and cold water appliances, bath tubs and wash stands. Call at our works and examine the Florida Heater. Will be pleased to give additional information to any one wanting any of these improvements. Send for circular. Estimates furnished on application.

The Roberts Machine Company,
Collegeville, Pa.

—Our Facilities for Executing—

:JOB WORK:

are such as to enable us to do strictly First-class work promptly and at reasonable prices. The Job Work done at the INDEPENDENT office favorably compares with that done anywhere in the County. Favor us with your orders and we will do our best to serve you well.

If you have anything to sell and want to sell it and if you want your neighbors and the rest of mankind to know that you have something to sell and want to sell it—no matter what it is—

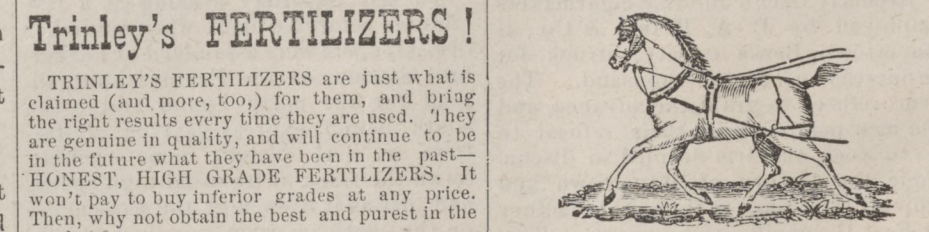
ADVERTISE
—IN THE COLUMNS OF THE—

"PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT"
The best advertising medium in the middle section of Montgomery county. Wherever the INDEPENDENT circulates it is eagerly scanned by interested readers. It is read by at least 3500 people every week, and its circulation is steadily increasing. Money judiciously invested in an advertisement in its columns will bring you liberal returns.
A public sale of Personal Property advertised in the INDEPENDENT will not fail to attract the attention of numerous people and bring together plenty of buyers. Advertise.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT,"
—\$1.25 per annum, in advance. You will get the worth of your money and more or less happiness into the bargain by subscribing and paying for the INDEPENDENT, the paper that stands on its own bottom and says what it has to say without fear or favor. The INDEPENDENT contains all the news of a local and general nature it can get hold of, and all opinions worthy of space. If you want a live, wide-awake nineteenth century local and general newspaper with opinions of its own, subscribe for the PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

VERY IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!
Why buy fertilizers manufactured abroad when you can secure equally as good, if not a better, article nearer home, thus saving freight charges? Why not give the home product a fair and honest trial? These questions do not apply to hundreds of farmers in Montgomery and Chester counties who have used, with ENTIRE SATISFACTION,
Trinley's FERTILIZERS!
TRINLEY'S FERTILIZERS are just what is needed (and more, too,) for them, and bring the right results every time they are used. They are genuine in quality, and will continue to be in the future what they have been in the past—HONEST, HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS. It won't pay to buy inferior grades at any price. Then, why not obtain the best and purest in the market?
PURE GROUND BONE, \$35 per ton.
Raw Bone - Super - Phosphate, \$35 per ton.
Favorite - Bone - Phosphate, \$31 per ton.
Ravine Bone Phosphate \$25 per ton.
The foregoing are the prices at the mill.
Also manufacturer of Cracked Bone for Chicken Feed; and dealer in Fertilizer Supplies, Hides, Skins, Tallow, Neatsfoot Oil, Soap, &c.
JACOB TRINLEY
Limerick Station, Pa.
F. P. Faringer, of Ironbridge, and John Faringer, of Worcester, are agents for Trinley's Fertilizers in the middle and lower sections of Montgomery County. All orders will be promptly attended to.
21ap

FULL STOCK OF READY MADE HARNESSES!
Of the best material and manufacture, at
Detwiler's, Upper Providence Square.



All kinds of Horse Goods selling at very low figures.
WHIPS, TOP-COVERS, IMPORTED COLLARS.
Call and examine our stock and ascertain prices before going out of your latitude to make your purchases. Repairing attended to promptly.
John G. Detwiler.

ESTABLISHED 1857.
J. M. Albertson & Sons., BANKERS,
Norristown, Pa.
3 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Deposits
Subject to check on 10 days notice.
MONEY TO LOAN.
STOCKS AND BONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Boxes in Vault to Rent at Low Rates.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION!
We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address: GEORGE STISSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST

Improvement in Threshers and Cleaners

It will revolutionize the Thresher trade. Don't buy until you see it. Send for Catalogue of our Level-Tread Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Sowing Machines, Fodder Cutters and Crushers, Land Rollers, Harvesters, Binders, Hay Rakes, Plows, Harrows.

WE KEEP A LARGE STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF FARM MACHINERY.

Flow Shares and Extras of various Chilled Plows. Iron Fencing, and cast-iron all descriptions made to order. Repairing and jobbing of all kinds of machinery work promptly attended to. All the leading varieties of Farm Machinery kept in stock, warranted the best. Sold on reasonable terms at very lowest prices possible for good machinery to be sold at. Catalogues free on application. Call or address

HEEBNER & SONS,
Lansdale, Montgomery County, Penna.

Gristock & Vanderslice,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

DEALERS IN

White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock

LUMBER,

Various grades, dressed and undressed.

SHINGLES, split and sawed.

PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT RAILS.

Lehigh and Schuylkill



COAL - - COAL.

FLOUR,

Corn, Bran, Middlings,

OATS, LINSEED MEAL,

AND CAKE MEAL.

Shoemaker's Phosphate, and others, Harrison's Town and Country Paint, second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint, a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

ENTERPRISE MARBLE WORKS!

Royersford, Montgomery Co. Pa.

would announce to my friends and the public, that I am now prepared to furnish all kinds of Marble Work, at reasonable prices.

MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,

Of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.

GALVANIZED RAILINGS,

For Enclosing Burial Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of

BUILDINGS, STEPS, SILLS, ETC., ETC.

All work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, and put up in a workmanlike manner. Any design furnished desired on Monuments or Tombstones. Work can be seen at the yard, or the different Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the ENTERPRISE WORKS. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are low; therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto: "Low prices and fair dealings."

RESPECTFULLY,
D. Theo. Buckwalter.

June 8-Jy.

COLLEGEVILLE

BAKERY!

J. H. RICHARD, Prop'r.

Fresh Bread, Rolls &c.,

EVERY MORNING.

ICECREAM!

Different flavors, during the Season now opened. Parties, Pic-Nics and weddings supplied at short notice, on reasonable terms.

Wm. J. THOMPSON,
—BUTCHER, AND DEALER IN THE BEST—

BEEF, —
VEAL, —
—MUTTON, —

Visits Collegeville, Trappe, and vicinity on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings of each week. Thankful to the public for past favors he invites continued patronage. Highest cash price paid for calves.

WM. J. THOMPSON,
LOWER PROVIDENCE, PA.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address: GEORGE STISSON & Co., Portland, Maine.